

Get a
Town Lot
From
MacCrimmon

THE CHRONICLE.

D.A. MacCrimmon
MONEY
TO LOAN
On Real Estate.

VOL. I. NO. 28.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

CROSSFIELD CASH STORE

WHAT does Credit mean? Did you ever study this subject?

Consider the following points—

The customer pays for the book-keeper.

The customer must also pay for the bad accounts.

With neither a book-keeper to pay, nor bad accounts to deduct from our profits, I am able to give a good discount on our goods.

Watch for our ad. every week; it will pay you. The special price advertised will be good only for One Week, that is, from Friday to the following Thursday night. This week, from June 28th to July 1st, our special line will be Coal.

SOFT COAL AT \$12.00.....\$6.00 per ton

J. A. SUTHERLAND.

CHAS. HULTGREN, N.P.

JNO. S. DAVIE, J. P.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

Real Estate. Life, Fire and Hail Insurance. Auctioneers.

C. P. R. Representatives and Land Valuers.

Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought from the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Tract

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

Ontkes & Armstrong.

New Lines.

HATS

"A straw hat without a flaw" or a soft hat in the latest style or perhaps a stiff hat. Anyway we can supply the latest styles.

MILLINERY

Closing out all our Millinery at 25 per cent discount Each Hat is of the very latest style and the varieties shown makes it easy one to make a choice at a small price.

WAISTS

Ladies' White and Colored Waists in most all sizes and colors at 25 per cent discount. Now is your chance For one week only. Come early and get your choice.

HARDWARE

Our Store is nearing completion. Our New Stock is on the way. Watch our ad. for New Lines.

Warning To Farmers

\$15 Fine Imposed for Failing
to Advertise a Stray Mare

A case of considerable interest to farmers and ranchers around was decided on Saturday in Crossfield, before magistrate Davie.

It appears that an estray mare had been on the farm of H. Boothby who had been unable to find an owner for it and had neglected to comply with the law, which requires that an animal taken up in this way shall be advertised within thirty days. For his failure to advertise the mare's presence on his place H. Boothby was fined \$15.00 and costs. The second chapter in this affair resulted in other parties being charged with going late at night and taking the same mare away from Mr. Boothby's place without having authority to do so. Mr. MacCrimmon had succeeded in tracing the owner of the mare and received an order to hold it pending the owner's arrival from Okla. The other parties found out that a reward was offered for its recovery and went to Mr. Boothby's place at night and took the mare away thinking that they would get the reward offered. Proceedings were taken against them for driving the mare without the owner's consent, but in the end the matter was settled by these parties agreeing to pay all the cost of the case and in Mr. MacCrimmon receiving the reward.

This case should serve as a warning to others who from time to time take up animals and let much more than the 30 days allowed by law to pass without advertising its presence on their place.

THE HOG INDUSTRY.

Getting out of the hog business at this juncture will prove a poor policy. It is the logical time to stay in.

The average producer with a penchant for jumping out when prices are low and getting in on every boom is invariably misses the mark at which he shoots.

The man who sticks to the hogbreeding proposition now will have porkers to market at good prices when the fickle ones are deploring their cursed luck which diverted their energies in other channels. They are the will-of-the-wisp chasers.

The people of this country will consume more hog products next year than this. Some will quit breeding and an over-supply is impossible. Stick to the game, use only good breeding stock, house and treat your herd intelligently and you will not regret it.—Live Stock World.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND SERVICES.

Saturday July 4th, at 8 p. m. in the School House, Crossfield. A short service of preparation for the Holy Communion.

Sunday July 5th, in the School House, Crossfield, there will be a Celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 11 a. m., and evening at 7.30 p. m., when the sermon will be preached by the Rev. Canon Webb, of Calgary.

BORN.

BLACK—At Aldridge on June 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Black, a daughter. MACDOUGALL—At Crossfield, on June 29, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacDougall, a son.

DIED.

ADAMS—On June 26th, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams.

OATS FOR SALE

North-West Quarter, Section 21, Tp. 28, R. 1, West of 9th.
July 1st JOHN B. ROBERTSON.

FOR SALE.

SEED RYE FOR SALE
75c. Per Bushel
Five Miles North-west of Crossfield
July 1st MARTIN ARMUSSEN

EAST BEAVERDAM.

Sunshine and mosquitos, rain, mild.

The picnic at Banner school on Monday was well attended. Everybody had a good time.

Harry up Joe that rubber tyre rig is getting rusty.

One of L. Shupes' steers is pretty well broken.

Say Ernest those oranges must be good.

Mr. T. Hays is holding a series of meetings at West Brook.

It takes George McNeil to eat pie.

Lester Stone road over north is getting green.

Ernest Todd got a horse out in the wire, coming home from Dog Pound.

Lester Stone is going out west next week.

Fall and Handsome seems to be very homesick this week.

Sports at Dog Pound the 4th of July. If it rains put on your slicker and come.

Come and see Dell Blainett ride the wild steer on the 15th.

LOCAL.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

The Alberta can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. MacCrimmon are in Calgary until Sunday.

Miss L. Colling seems fond of ice cream and taffy—so it is said.

John Morgan, from Westbrook, was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Miss Urquhart's little dog "Spider" was attacked by a couple of Coyotes.

The Ladies' Aid meets on Wednesday July 8th at the home of Mrs. R. Reid.

J. A. Sulzer, of Westbrook, has a fine patch of fall wheat. It's four feet high now.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Family Herald and Star, of Montreal and the Crossfield Chronicle till the end of the year 70 cents.

Church of England service will be held in the School-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 7.30 p. m.

W. A. MacCrimmon has commenced work for his brother in town and will spend the school vacation here.

Do you keep cows? If so buy a De Laval cream separator from Edward & Brown, and they will keep you.

R. L. Boyle is in town every day doing hail insurance business and he may be found at P. G. Cowling's office.

On Sunday last Mr. Jones preached a farewell sermon in the Methodist Church. There was an excellent attendance.

Mrs. Burke, of Nanton, was a visitor to Crossfield this week as the guest of Miss McMillan, formerly of Nanton.

Robert Armstrong was unfortunate enough to get his leg broken while assisting in the branding of cattle on Tuesday.

There will be a special meeting of the rate-payers of Rural School District, on Saturday July 11, at 10 a. m. at the schoolhouse for the purpose of electing two trustees.

The Dominion Exhibition opened on Wednesday. On the opening day 26,000 people were present. It was a most brilliant affair and speaks well for the efficiency of the management.

Montreal Herald and Star and the Crossfield Chronicle from now till the end of the year for only 70 cents. You cannot get two good weekly papers at this price every day. Take the chance now.

Messrs. Handcock and May are spending a few days at the Dog Pound as the guests of Rupert Marston. They are spending their time fishing and are expected back in a few days with some tall fish stories.

Mr. Sutherland has received the appointment of Registrar of births, deaths and marriages for this district and everyone of bear this in mind as the law requires these events to be registered within a specified number of days.

On Monday evening a surprise party was held at Mr. Jones home. Quite unexpectedly about 22 people arrived at the house and short addresses, expressive of regret at Mr. Jones' departure from town were delivered by Mrs. Mr. Johnston, Mr. Bradley and others. An enjoyable time was spent.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Have you subscribed yet?

Mr. and Mrs. Magee are in Calgary.

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron went to Calgary on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayle went to see the airship on Wednesday.

Budd Wilson from the Beaverdam was in town on Tuesday.

The Beaverdam sports have been postponed till the 15th.

Mrs. McKay and family went to Calgary on Dominion Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and family took in the fair on Wednesday.

Chas. McLean has moved into the house over the livery barn.

Mr. Moore, late of the elevator here, left for Chicago on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Urquhart and Miss Mason spent Wednesday in Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. Ontkes took in the Fair and other attractions on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bliss and family were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Colling.

Miss Wigmore left on Thursday to spend her vacation at her home, near Calgary.

Mr. Gray of the Bank of Commerce, Innisfail, went south on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Becker are spending a few days in Calgary, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Becker.

Mr. D. A. MacCrimmon has received a car of Miss Harris Binder this week. Two more cars are expected shortly.

A sample of barley grown in this district measuring 31 inches in length may be seen in Hultgren and Davie office.

On Tuesday, July 7th, J. H. McCool is having an Auction Sale of horses, cattle, farm implements, etc. For other particulars see bills.

The Sunday School picnic has been postponed until July 15th. It is free to all and all are invited to be present. Ladies bring baskets.

A. Straich has arrived here to take charge of the new "Gem Barber Shop," pending the arrival of E. Benton who will take charge himself shortly.

Bowden Band played here on Wednesday last. They were on the special train that went to the Fair. Bowden School had a special car.

An Auction Sale is being held at Peter Smyth's place, one and a half miles S. E. of Crossfield on Thursday, July 9th. See other announcements for particulars.

If you like to have money in your pocket the year around, get a few cows and a De Laval separator, we can furnish the separator. Give us a call Edward & Brown.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

Mr. Harold M. Riddle of Salmon Arm, B. C., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Colling, and is renewing acquaintances. Mr. Riddle is very much pleased with the growth and development of Crossfield and vicinity but says, "There is no place like B. C."

Mr. Van De Kinder spent a few days in Crossfield renewing acquaintances and looking over the country. After driving around he stated that the crops looked good to him. He also appears to be extremely pleased with the progress the town has made during his absence in the East.

What looks like an attempt to bribe a town councillor reached our ears this week. It appears that three young ladies conspired with one another to bribe a certain councillor to extend the new sidewalks past their dwellings. The bait held out to the susceptible councillor was an invitation to tea with the young ladies. We rather think that the said councillor is a bachelor and a shy one at that so that it is doubtful if the bait will take.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

**INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.**

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon
The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

**ALBERTA
HOTEL,**

**Good
Accommodation**

REASONABLE RATES.

M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

**Crossfield
Livery
Delivers Finest**

**LETHBRIDGE
COAL—\$7 ton.**

**Good horses and rigs for hire
Draying.**

F. R. Parker, Prop.

**Crossfield
Restaurant.**

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Traveler's Lunches a Specialty.
Excellent Cigars
ICE CREAM.
Fruit and Confectionery.
C. CALHOUN.

**Palace
Meat
Market**

**Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.**

**Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.**

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1908

WHAT IS NEEDED.

Commenting on the excellent crop outlook in Western Canada, President Walker of the Canadian Bank of Commerce said the other day that a bumper crop would not be sufficient to restore prosperity.

"What Canada needs," said Mr. Walker, "is a good crop and a year of economy. That good bring us back to normal. A good crop alone would not be sufficient, and perhaps it is because we have not been badly enough punished that we do not fully realize that. The worst may think that depression was caused by a bad crop, but as a matter of fact the bad crop was only an incident—depression would have come without it. In the United States they had good crops, got more for their cereals and cotton than ever before, but they had worse trouble financially than Canada had.

"The real cause of the depression was the tendency and practice of people living ahead of themselves. If there is a splendid crop and Canadians have not learned their lesson, they will start cutting the same wide swath of over-expenditure—then there will be the same inevitable trouble following. The country needs a year of economy. The natural result of a good crop will be that money will be easier. Municipalities will find themselves able to meet their needs. Some of them perhaps will take advantage of this to plunge into improvements on the old large scale. This will not be justified, as the country needs caution as well as crop."

Bond Market Letter.

The Return of Confidence and Its Effect Upon Security Values.

With the Taft nomination an accomplished fact and a continuance of Republican rule fairly assured in case conservative hands, with probable freedom from disturbing aggressiveness toward corporations, a long step has been taken toward the final restoration of confidence. Add to this the brilliant promise of bountiful crops, as set forth in the late Government report, the world-wide ease in money with accompanying large reserves in the financial centres as well as in the country banks, the continued addition of \$400,000,000 gold per annum, the greater portion of which goes to increase bank reserves, and we have exceptional conditions for enhancement in security values, especially in the direction of bond investments. Already the prime issues of municipal and underlying railroad bonds have experienced important advances and yield to-day but 3 and a half to 4 per cent. as against 4 and a half to 5 per cent. a comparatively few months ago. All signs point to a similar advance in general market corporation bonds, which may still be purchased upon attractive bases for the present, but which are certain in the near future to share the strong upward tendency in bond values now that confidence in the general situation is practically restored.

It is significant that throughout the business depression following after the financial crisis of last October, during which railroad and industrial earnings have been and still are falling off both in gross and net, the public utility proportion, i. e., those supplying cities with gas, electric light and street railway service, are holding their own and in some cases actually increasing their revenues. This furnishes additional proof of the impregnable position which such corporations occupy as public necessities, the demand for whose output is so universal as to be less affected by conditions of financial and industrial stress than almost any other form of investment.

E. H. Gay & Co., New York.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel... 40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bush... 73 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per... 68c.
Wheat, No. 3, " " 61 c.
Wheat, No. 4, " " 53 c.
Feed wheat, " " 52 c.
Flax " " 72 c.
Oats " " 35 c.
Barley " " 35 c.
Eggs " " 20 c.
Butter " " 18 c.

Fire at Airdrie

Chopping Mill Burned Down.
Incendiarism Suspected.

On Friday morning last the quiet hours of the early morning were rudely disturbed by the cry of "Fire, Fire." It was found that the chopping mill belonging to Geo. Richardson had caught fire and was, even when first discovered, too far gone for it to be possible to save the building or any of the goods stored in it. Rain had fallen during the night and this assisted greatly in saving adjoining buildings. The wind was strong and had the night been dry it would have proved extremely difficult to save the new store buildings of Mr. Rogers and Mr. Richardson as well as the blacksmith shop and other buildings in the neighborhood. As there is a suspicion of incendiarism the matter has been put into the hands of the Provincial Detective. No insurance was carried and as Mr. Richardson had a large quantity of grocery goods stored in the building awaiting the opening of his new store, the loss will fall rather heavily upon him. We understand however that he has succeeded in making arrangements for a fresh stock of goods to be sent on at once so that he will not be prevented by the fire from opening at the date he originally intended.

The Calgary Herald says: "Strong suspicion points to incendiarism, as the gasoline barrel, containing several gallons of gasoline, had been moved from its accustomed place to a distance of about 15 ft. to the north side of the building. Partly burned matches were also found beside the burning building. Mr. Richardson, who also owns a large ranch a few miles out, moved into town a little over a year ago, and erected a large chopping mill, run by a gasoline engine. Later on he added a line of groceries in connection. This spring Mr. Richardson, with others, were actively engaged in a temperance campaign, and as a result rumors of threats against him, as well as others, were afloat. An investigation is being held, and interesting developments are expected shortly. Mr. Richardson's loss is over \$2,000.

AIRDRIE LOCALS.

Sunny Alberta!

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Paul Cleat left for Toronto this week.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

Mr. Flett is building a new blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Carlton, of Spokane, is in town at present.

Frank Hawkey visited Calgary on Wednesday.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

It is expected that an elevator will be erected very soon.

J. R. Bittor, of Innisfail, was a guest at the hotel on Monday.

M. Muhun, R. N. W. M. F. P., Olds, visited Airdrie on Monday.

A paper to be called the "Airdrie News" is expected to appear shortly.

Airdrie baseball team plays at Olds on Friday when a great game is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Manitoba, are the guests of Mr. Borton's this week.

On Saturday the baseball team play in Calgary with a team representing St. Mary's.

Mrs. Holgate has returned after spending five weeks on a visit to her sister in Nanton.

W. Jenkins, of the firm of Farr & Jenkins, paid a visit to Calgary on Wednesday.

A social and entertainment in aid of the Presbyterian building fund will be held on July 31st.

Mr. Croxford's fine Aberdeen Angus bull "Canton June Blossom" is on exhibition at the Fair.

T. Johnston shot 14 fine horses this week for Hallman & Son who are exhibiting them at the Fair.

A. E. Ireland, representing G. F. Stephens & Co., Ltd., of Winnipeg and Calgary, was in town on Monday.

Work on the new blacksmith shop has been commenced. When Mr. Flett starts up there will be three smiths at work in Airdrie.

CANADA'S NEW NATIONAL HYMN.

O CANADA! OUR FATHERS' LAND OF OLD.

O Canada! Our fathers' land of old.
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of red and gold.
Beneath the shade of the Holy Cross,
Thy children own their birth,
No stains thy glorious annals gloss,
Since valour shields thy hearth.
Almighty God! On thee we call,
Defend our rights, for this free nation's thrall,
Defend our rights, for this free nation's thrall.

Altar and throne command our sacred love,
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove.
O King of Kings, with thy mighty breath
All our sons do Thou inspire,
May no craven terror of life or death,
Ere damp the patriot's fire.
Our mighty call loudly shall ring,
As in the days of old: "For Christ and the King"
As in the days of old: "For Christ and the King"

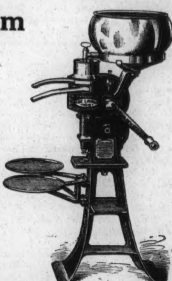
A De Laval Cream Separator

Will save you from \$10 to \$15 per cow each year of use over all other gravity setting systems and from \$3 to \$5 per cow over all other separators.

Call in and inspect our new Big 4 McCormick Mower before purchasing elsewhere. A sample can be seen at our warehouse on Hammond St.

Also our 8 ft. McCormick binder which has no equal.

Our stock of repairs is always complete. A new shipment just arrived.



Edwards & Brown CROSSFIELD

Advertise in the Chronicle

Work on Dr. Edward's new house is being pushed ahead. A rumor is afloat which the doctor has not verified however.

Mr. Rogers has received part of his stock of hardware and paints and already is able to make a very creditable showing in these lines.

Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Crossfield, preached here Sunday afternoon in the absence of Rev. Mr. Hodgins, who is in Ontario at present. Mrs. Hodgins is also in Ontario.

The town is quiet just now owing to the number of people who are taking in the Fair. This town has a decided advantage in being close to Calgary. The trains are all so disgracefully over-crowded that it is a great thing to have only a short distance to travel in them.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. 100 acres, Good house and barn, close to timber, spring water, five horses and wagon, all included for \$14 an acre. All land can be broken and is 15 miles from four towns. Half cash and 8 years on balance. Apply to This Office.

FOR SALE

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE.
Splendid machine, with high class lens, but no condensers or gas tanks. Including double stereopticon, and some film. Price \$50, a bargain.
Apply to "Collector," care this paper.

Disc Sharpening.

JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs.

Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded on left ribs. Split in both ears. 517.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A Hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, Johnstone McCool, C. R. Rec. Sec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on Oct. 9th

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Crossfield Hairdressing and

Shaving Parlor.
Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.
CHARGES MODERATE.

P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands,
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

The Real Man

By BERTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyright, 1907, by Associated Literary Press.

Polly was to take part in an amateur play. "It's such fun," she announced on the evening of the first rehearsal, "to act with real men! At school, you know—well, at school we didn't have any real men."

The "real men" laughed. There were three of them. Two were old friends and admirers of Polly. The third, Bradley Rogers, she approved the moment he was introduced to her.

"Well," asked Polly gayly, looking over the printed cast in her hand, "which of you is my lover?"

"Solomon, with hands on their hearts, all three bowed.

"You are all very silly," said Polly, blushing. "Now, please be serious. Which of you is to be Captain Wheeler, Claire's lover, absent on the field?"

The continued, reading from the play.

"I am cast for that unfortunate part," Bert Crawford declared.

"Unfortunately," queried Polly, and she raised her pretty eyebrows laughingly.

"Unfortunately," Bert hastened to explain, "because 'absent on the field' for two whole acts, you notice, gives these other fellows too much chance to cut me out."

"Oh," smiled Polly graciously, "but Mr. Marshall and too-Claire's hand, I mean."

"No; haven't the pleasure," sighed Jim Marshall. "I'm only your brother."

"Never mind, Jim," said Polly, laughing. "I'll be a real sweet sister to you. And what are you, Mr. Rogers?"

"Your father," answered Rogers laconically.

Polly found the admission exceedingly amusing.

"But what possible chance do you father and brother have of cutting you out?" she asked Bert suddenly.

"Oh," explained Bert carelessly, "I mean they'll cut me out with the audience. No chance to win any bouquets and that sort of thing."

"But you'll win me, I mean—what's her name?" Claire.

"Oh, I'll come out among in the final," Bert returned confidently, as which Jim shot him a look that escaped Polly's notice. It did not escape Rogers' observation, however, and he smiled at the thought of the fun to come behind the scenes.

"Who's to be my girl chum, Natalie?" asked Polly, again consulting the printed cast.

"Mrs. Rogers," Bert answered. "And she'll be handy in that part too. Where is she tonight, Bert?"

"Couldn't come. The baby had the croup or something or other."

Polly wheeled around suddenly on the piano stool and faced Rogers.

"Do you mean to say," she asked accusingly, "that you don't know what's the matter with the baby?"

Rogers, taken by surprise, looked very much embarrassed.

He began to stammer an explanation, but got no further. He was interrupted by the "prompter" arrived and the reading over of parts and the studying out of stage business began in earnest.

As the rehearsal of the play progressed Polly found them absorbing beyond all her expectations. As it happened, Mrs. Rogers, owing to the baby's illness, had not been able to take the part of Natalie after all, and Elsie Williams, Polly's intimate girl friend, was prevailed upon to try it.

This change in the cast, simple as it seemed, was the cause of other changes far less simple.

For one thing, Bert Crawford, whom Polly had grown through force of habit to regard as one of the most effective satellites, suddenly wavered from his accustomed course and began to renege at a very dangerous spot around Polly's friend Elsie.

Now, Polly ought not to have remitted this for she knew very well in her heart that she was intended Bert to develop, so far as she was concerned, into anything beyond an obsequious and ornamental attendant.

However, since it was her lover in the play, it plucked her not a little to have him constantly missing his cue while making love to Elsie behind the scenes instead.

On one of these embarrassing occasions Jim Marshall came to the rescue with what seemed to him nothing short of an inspiration.

"See here, Polly," he exclaimed joyfully as Polly, amidst the center of the stage, impatiently waited the dramatic entry of Captain Wheeler after his "absence in the field." "I've got a simply corking idea. Bert and I will change parts. You see, off the stage he's Elsie's lover, and on the stage he's your's. Now, why not act it as it really is and let me be her lover on the stage as well as off? Don't you think that would work out pretty well? I'd be on hand for this scene, you can bet your hand for this scene, you can bet your

life!"

But Polly received his suggestion with anything but enthusiasm.

"Don't be foolish, Jim, and please hunt Captain Wheeler," was all she answered.

Accordingly Bert, alias the missing captain, soon rushed in, and Polly ran to meet him, "falling into his arms with a cry of joy," as the stage directions called for.

"Oh, that will never do at all," exclaimed the prompter. "You don't act as though you were really glad to see him, Miss Noyes. And you don't stay long enough in his arms. You just jump away as if you'd been shot."

Polly undid up a comical little face and tried the scene over again.

"No," sighed the prompter. "That wasn't any better. Now, after you've rushed into Captain Wheeler's arms, Miss Noyes, just stay until you're comfortable."

There was a general hush at this, and then Jim Marshall came forward, as usual, with an original suggestion.

"I don't believe it's all Polly's fault," he said. "Just let me try the scene with her. I think Bert can see how it ought to be done."

"That's the way," cried the prompter.

"I'll try it with Mr. Rogers," she said archly, "if he'll be so good as to help."

The show that went up at Bradley's expense did not want him.

"Everything comes to him who is modest," he paraphrased good naturedly.

So Polly tried the affectionate welcome to the new Bradley's wife. It was a strange thing happened. In each of the many times she had rushed into Bert Crawford's arms she had felt embarrassed and conscious. Her one impulse was to tear herself away again. But when Bradley's arms closed about her it was a strange thing of happiness, and as she looked up into his face their eyes met in the discovery of an unguessed fact.

"Why," she exclaimed the delighted prompter, "that's something like! Now try it again with Mr. Crawford, Miss Noyes."

"Polly wouldn't."

"I'm tired of the old scene," she said laughingly, determined that no one should forget her husband's heart was beating. "I'll do it all right the next time of the performance. Now, come on, Mr. Rogers; you're my father again now, you know, and I've got to tease you into letting me marry Captain Wheeler. I'm going to be most irresistibly persuasive tonight—to make up for my failure in the last act," she added gayly.

And she was irresistible. Twice Rogers, forgetting his cue, so fascinated was he in watching her.

At length came a resting space, and Polly and Rogers found themselves alone in the music room.

"What did you mean, Miss Noyes," inquired Bradley half jokingly, half seriously, "by saying I was 'perfectly safe'?"

Polly blushed scarlet, though her tone was admirably nonchalant.

"Why, that you're married, of course."

For a moment Bradley looked absolutely nonplussed; then he burst out laughing.

"Well," queried Polly, doubting her senses.

All the world's his evidently because, for the first time, you, after all, answered, smiling at her anxiously.

"Of course as your father in the play I'm married, but as your—as Bradley Rogers I'm a single man, on honor."

"Then who are Mrs. Rogers and the baby?" demanded Polly, not yet convinced.

"My sister-in-law and child," Bradley announced. "Surely you didn't think—"

"But I did," broke in Polly. "I thought so all along from the night of the very first rehearsal. If I'd known—"

"She broke off suddenly in confusion.

"If you'd known?" repeated Bradley, looking startled into her eyes.

They heard the prompter calling them.

"Goodness," exclaimed Polly, "we're missing our cue. Come on, daddy."

She added mischievously.

Polly entered with a flourish, turned toward Bradley, who followed with his hands extended in the most appealing, and held out her arms to him appealingly.

"You will let me marry the man I love, won't you, daddy? Do say yes," she pleaded.

Bradley gave his reluctant paternal consent, and, as Polly threw her arms about his neck affectionately.

"You dear!" she half sighed, half whispered.

The prompter and the rest of the cast applauded, unaware of the real love scene going on behind the curtains.

The question of smoking was a burning one in the mid-nineteenth century, and it was not until 1840 that White's gave up a room to the users of tobacco, and in all clubs the smokers were relegated to the most dismal apart-ments. It was King Edward when Prince of Wales who broke through the tradition, and when White's refused to extend the accommodation, the smokers started the Marlborough, wherein smoking was permitted in every part of the house, but the dining room—London Chronicle.

A VISIT TO THE MOON.

Is Such a Thing Within the Bounds of Possibility?

Can men visit the moon? In any age but the present, says Professor Ernest Green Dodge, A. M., this question if asked by a chorus of boys, 80 far beyond the pale of possibilities has the vitality of other childish questions.

"Oh, that will never do at all," exclaimed the prompter. "You don't act as though you were really glad to see him, Miss Noyes. And you don't stay long enough in his arms. You just jump away as if you'd been shot."

Polly undid up a comical little face and tried the scene over again.

"No," sighed the prompter. "That wasn't any better. Now, after you've rushed into Captain Wheeler's arms, Miss Noyes, just stay until you're comfortable."

There was a general hush at this, and then Jim Marshall came forward, as usual, with an original suggestion.

"I don't believe it's all Polly's fault," he said. "Just let me try the scene with her. I think Bert can see how it ought to be done."

"That's the way," cried the prompter.

"I'll try it with Mr. Rogers," she said archly, "if he'll be so good as to help."

The show that went up at Bradley's expense did not want him.

"Everything comes to him who is modest," he paraphrased good naturedly.

So Polly tried the affectionate welcome to the new Bradley's wife. It was a strange thing happened. In each of the many times she had rushed into Bert Crawford's arms she had felt embarrassed and conscious. Her one impulse was to tear herself away again. But when Bradley's arms closed about her it was a strange thing of happiness, and as she looked up into his face their eyes met in the discovery of an unguessed fact.

"Why," she exclaimed the delighted prompter, "that's something like! Now try it again with Mr. Crawford, Miss Noyes."

"Polly wouldn't."

"I'm tired of the old scene," she said laughingly, determined that no one should forget her husband's heart was beating. "I'll do it all right the next time of the performance. Now, come on, Mr. Rogers; you're my father again now, you know, and I've got to tease you into letting me marry Captain Wheeler. I'm going to be most irresistibly persuasive tonight—to make up for my failure in the last act," she added gayly.

And she was irresistible. Twice Rogers, forgetting his cue, so fascinated was he in watching her.

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THE KIND WORD.

Let Us Be Among the Warm Hearted Part of Humanity.

Purchase the people who never speak the word of kindness spontaneously, but rather seem to refrain from doing so because they have been asked to do so. They are the people who have such self sufficient or at least self satisfied natures that they do not realize to the full the great value of friendly commendation to most people in this world. What if the praise be not wholly merited. How few of us there are who are entirely deserving! What if the kindly expressions be somewhat exaggerated? How small a number of us there are who would get any praise at all were the world of it coldly fitted to our exact desert! Flattery, as intended and as merely flattery, is seldom beneficial alike to the spirits of those who receive and to the character of those who give, but generous praise—ah, that's quite a different matter, and none of us knows just how much good it sometimes does by a friendly word of appreciation. Indeed, such words may come at some crucial moment and may, more often than we give ourselves credit for, change the current of the recipient's nature from dark despair to buoyant hopefulness. When a person has even temporarily lost confidence in himself, when everything in his life seems going wrong, heaven send him the sympathetic word which knows when to encourage and when to help, and his openly expressed belief in that person is able to tide him over the shoals of desperation.

No influence is more helpful, more inspiring even, than that exercised by the friend who believes in us and is deterred from doing so by our own calculation from frequently expressing that faith. Most of us will make some endeavor to live up to the estimates we know of our own worth, and in our efforts to approximate those ideals we shall always find our courage and our self-respect commended by those comrades. It is not enough to feel kindly toward a person, for, while that may be all common courtesy requires, the highest, truest comradeship gives more, much more, and proves its depth and sincerity by its active aid.

We know it to be a barren, rocky world, without air or moisture, unsparsingly cold at night and below the melting point of day. However, men could abide there for a time in tight-walled, air-tight houses and could walk out of doors in tight dresses to gaze at the satellite and cozy bolos of the moon, and to gaze at the lunar wastes a fresh field for exploration. Astronomers could plant their telescopes there, and from their most serious hindrance, the earth's atmosphere, tourists of the wealthy and adventurous class would not fail to visit the satellite and cozy bolos to be maintained for their accommodation. Then it is quite probable that veins of precious metals, beds of diamonds, and an abundance of surprise might be discovered on a world of so highly volcanic a character.

The foregoing may seem filled with "the stuff that dreams are made of," yet most of the assertions are based on the hard facts of mathematics and physics. History is not always particular to follow the precise path laid out for it by prophets, yet in the long run it never fails to achieve larger things than the stars dare to predict.

Napoleon and the Cobbler.

On Napoleon's arrival at Maria-Tours the mayor, a farmer, tried to make the speech he had prepared. Bowing and scripping, stood fascinated by Bonaparte's scrutinizing black eyes—an unhappy squirrel in the guise of the ratiannak. Close behind the trembling mayor stood an old shoemaker, to figure a true Don Quixote, clad in his working dress. "Why don't you speak, you fool!" he muttered from time to time to his leader. At last his patience gave way. He pushed the mayor aside, advanced with his left hand removed, his right clutching a nightcap, with his right lifted to his spectacles from his nose, made his bow and then, in a voice of thunder, he said: "You are on your way to thrash the Prussian, you return crowned with glory, and I have nothing more to say, but that Caesar and Alexander were bolches in comparison with you."

The emperor laughed and laughed, and the old man whether he had any sons. "Yes; four are in the army—two of them in the guards. Their names are Alexander and the honest shoemaker soon saw them raised to the rank of officers and found himself provided with a comfortable pension.

What Struck Him.

An inquiring lady recently asked a private soldier to tell her some of his experiences in war.

"Tommy," replied the Irish, tried to get out of it by saying that nothing had ever happened to him.

"Something must have happened," she declared. "Now tell me, in all your experiences in South Africa, what was it that struck you?"

"Well, ma'am," said Tommy, after a long hesitation, "it's thing that struck me was the number of bullets that missed me."

END OF CATTLE-DRIVING.

Irishmen's Pastime Given Its Death-Blow by Hierarchy.

Cattle-driving has, at any rate for the present, ceased to be a force in Irish politics, between the Chief Secretary and the Roman Catholic hierarchy over the state-aided cattle-driving. Why? Because the "give Birrell a chance" campaign, and as a natural corollary, cattle-driving has been killed.

Prior to the making of this was an open secret that the future of cattle-driving was to be discussed. The local league organ, devoted columns of space to the subject, and demanded an authoritative pronouncement from the Irish party.

Mr. Michael Reddy, M.P. for the division, travelled from London specially to represent Mr. John Redmond and his party at the meeting, but, strange to say, not a word was said about cattle-driving. Why? Because Mr. Reddy had a mandate from his colleagues that they could no longer afford to do so.

The bishops had publicly disapproved of it, and the priests, taking their cue from their superiors, had denounced it as immoral. So the Irish party, in the face of the opposition, had to give up the subject.

Apart from other considerations, cattle-driving has brought about a general loss of confidence in the government, and the result has been a threatened widespread bankruptcy that will be felt for the next decade or so. The loss of farmers' and practically ruined because they cannot get accommodation from the joint banks. The latter have lost five and five pounds on security that a couple of years ago was good for ten times as much.

Every local newspaper is full of notices of farms, and the market for the value of land has certainly depreciated at least 20 per cent. since the beginning of 1907. The merchant, the farmer, the laborer, and the outlook for the future is black indeed.

DEATH OF SIR H. VINCENT.

Varied Career of Well-Known British Volunteer Officer.

The death is announced, from Mentone, of Sir Howard Vincent, M.P. for the Central Division of Sheffield. Death, it is stated, was due to heart failure, a weakness which seems to be the common lot of the politician, and from which Sir Howard had long suffered. Sir Howard Vincent was a particularly strenuous and varied life. First a soldier, then a member of the House of Commons, and then a member of the Central Division of the Metropolitan Police, it was not until he had been a member of the House of Commons for ten years and affairs that he first entered Parliament in 1885 as member for the Central Division of Sheffield, which he represented ever since. Educated at Westminster School and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, Sir Howard first embraced the soldier's life, being appointed ensign in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers in 1882. He retired as lieutenant in 1873. The

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See that Lock

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EASTLAK METALLIC SHINGLES

No other shingles have it. The famous device makes Eastlaks Shingles the easiest and quickest to lay and when laid on the roof being shingled, the shingles lock together and the roof is tight and ready for the rain.

OUR GUARANTEE: We guarantee that our shingles will last for many years. We have a record of shingles laid on roofs in the same town with no other roof covering shingles, made of tin. Write us for more information.

Our cheapest grade will last longer and cost less than the best wooden shingles. Our best Metallic Shingles found no rust in the same town with no other roof covering shingles, made of tin. Write us for more information.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, Manufacturers, Toronto and Winnipeg.

WESTERN CANADA FACTORY 787 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

Story of Charles Lamb.

At the dinner table, among a large number of guests, Charles Lamb's white coat caused a mistake to be made, being taken for a clergyman, and he was called on "to say grace."

Looking up and down the table, he asked, in his inimitable manner, "Is there no clergyman present?" "No, sir," answered a guest. "Then," said Lamb, bowing his head, "let us thank God."

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the strain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

"Why don't you take Dr. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial?"

"What's the use?" he said. "I am sure man was not made to let him look after it, but I can't want the job."

Minard's Liniment, Dr. Williams' Friend.

Wantano—Why do you call that boy of yours "Fland?"

Durno—Because he just usually shrinks from washing—Chums.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Walling, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Misses—Bridget, I hope you're not thinking at all of leaving me; I should be very lonesome without you.

Maid—Faith, and it's not lonely you'll be. Mostlike, I'll go with there is a houseful of company for luncheon or dinner—Lippincott's.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

We publish our formulae. We have no secret. We want you to know.

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, the Cherry Pectoral is the best. Ask your doctor about this.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BROUGHT UP AS A GIRL.

Amazing Story—Man Thought He Was a Woman.

An amazing case of a young man who has lived twenty-four years as a girl has just come to light in Essex. The case is not one of a masquerade. It is a most extraordinary one of a man who all his life has, under peculiar circumstances, modestly and perfectly believed himself to be a girl, and has acted in every way as such. He was registered as a girl, dressed as a girl, allowed to wear his hair as a girl, and in every other respect treated as a girl. His name is Beatrice Alger. He was born 24 years ago of poor parents at Walthamstow, and attended the girl's department of the local board school. After leaving school he assisted his parents by earning money as a female coster, and with his long hair, feminine features, and dress, was a familiar figure. No one, least of all himself, suspected his real sex. The discovery that he was not a girl came about in an extraordinary manner. Whilst working as a flower-girl in Chingford he got to know a laboring man. Early in March they were passing the basinette together along the main street of Chingford when a police-constable named Ilman, who knew the man, stopped both and began to make inquiries concerning the basinette. There were pieces of lead in the vehicle, and as a result both were taken to the Chingford police station.

The others at Chingford police station Alger had been known as a flower girl for years. The police had not the slightest suspicion. They had no cause for it. Accordingly he was entered in the charge-book in his real name of Beatrice Alger, and after the police court hearing was committed for trial at the Essex Quarter Sessions at Chelmsford. That was the fact that led to the discovery of the real sex of the girl-man. The prison doctors found it out. They found that whilst for some years after birth Alger might well be considered to be a girl, there were no certain reasons why he should be considered a man. Under these circumstances all his long hair was cut off before the Quarter Sessions opened, and before he was placed in the dock he was dressed in full masculine garb. The case was extraordinary facts that he had actually, and always regarded himself as a girl and that such were the facts clear. Details of the case were laid before the justices together with the pronounced physical change that was always likely, and had in this case taken place, and the extraordinary man-woman testified at the trial. The ruling of the court on the offer of a relative by marriage to take him under contract, and obtain for him a suitable situation away from possible evil influences.

CRIMINAL APPEAL CASE.

New Act of Parliament in Force in England.

The new Criminal Appeal Act has just come into force, and with it a great deal of complicated legal machinery. The court will consist of the Lord Chief Justice and eight judges of the King's Bench Division. Not less than three judges may form a quorum, and the act ordains that the court shall sit in London, except in cases where the Lord Chief Justice gives special directions that it shall sit at some other place. Into this act will be merged the old Court of Criminal Appeal, and it is not doubtful that the new act will add tremendously to our legal business, for a person convicted on indictment may appeal.

(a) Against his conviction on any ground of appeal which involves a question of law alone;

(b) On any ground which involves a question of fact, or a question of mixed law and fact, or any other ground which appears to the court to be a sufficient ground of appeal; and

(c) On the leave of the Court of Criminal Appeal against the sentence passed on his conviction, unless the sentence is one fixed by law.

In furtherance of the sections of the act it will be necessary for the attendance of an expert shorthand writer in every court in London and the country, both when indictments are tried, to take down the evidence at length.

Too Frank.

There was a young lady named Kent Who always said just what she meant. People said, "She's sincere; She speaks without fear; But they shunned her by common consent."

The Malice of Women.

Harry—Are those curls Kate wears natural?

Name—Natural? I should say not! I'd defy anybody to tell those from her own hair.

Missed the Mark.

A north of England clergyman recently preached against the nature of gossiping and spoke pretty plainly to his congregation on the subject. One of the members of the congregation to whom he was especially alluding came up to him after the service. The vicar thought he had touched her and that she was about to express contrition, but she said, "Ah, vicar, I am so glad you spoke out, and what a good thing it was the Misses — were there to hear you."—Church Family Newspaper.

Free Sample

We are so sure of the merits of Celluloid Starch and so confident of its success that we will send you a large package free on a post card.

When you're in a hurry you can't starch your linen with common starch—cooking takes time—rubbing it in takes more time—so send a sticky iron.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking. The Finest Starch Works, London, England, Canada.

Fans.

To baseball fans. We now must enter; The palm-leaf fans will be here later.

—New York World.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in acting upon the liver act upon the blood and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

"They are not smart people, are they?"

"Oh, dear, no," answered Miss Fritwell. "He wears last year's clothes and she uses last year's slang."—Washington Star.

FOR LITTLE BABIES AND BIG CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets is good for all children, from the feeblest baby, whose life seems to hang by a thread, to the sturdy boy who occasionally gets his digestive organs out of order.

Baby's Own Tablets promptly cures all stomach and bowel trouble and make sickly or ailing children well and strong. And this medicine is absolutely safe—the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this is true.

Mrs. Alfred Sudduth, Hyde Park, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, stomach troubles and restlessness and find them a splendid medicine. They have made my little one a healthy, fat and rosy child."

Always keep a box of Tablets in your home. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Hicks—Are you going to the private theatricals to-night? They are going to give "Hamlet."

Mrs. Hicks—No. I am in mourning now, you know, and I couldn't, of course, go to see anything funny.—Someville Journal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LIMEYNE and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now. Yours gratefully, MRS. C. D. PRINCE.

Nauwigwank, Oct. 21st.

"Have they named your little niece yet?" asked the doctor.

"Yes," said the professor. "They've saddled her with an experimental name."

"Haven't they christened her?"

"Yes."

"Then how can it be an experimental name?"

"It's Tryphenia."—Chicago Tribune.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"Yes," said the prospective investor to the Billville real estate man, "your terms at \$3 an acre are very reasonable. Is there any gold in the land?"

The agent looked around as if to assure himself that no one was listening, then he leaned over and whispered: "It's mostly gold!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Get acquainted with Black Watch

the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

The Steamship to St. Louis.

No man can at this moment say when the limit of size will be reached in the building of ocean liners. Extremely big and swift ships cannot be developed much beyond the present dimensions and speed unless their owners are willing to run them at a loss for the sake of advertising their lines or unless they are made commercially profitable through government subsidies. But ships of extreme size and moderate speed are possible of construction and even of profitable operation to an extent which would dwarf anything now upon the seas. The ocean greyhound 800 feet long is a terrible consumer of fuel. The mammoth of 1000 feet sauntering across the Atlantic in eight days uses only a moderate amount by comparison. As the coal question is the chief restriction upon size we may as well sit back and watch the battles juggle with it until the day arrives when it shall be absolutely prohibitive upon further rivalry. And by that time maybe we shall have found some cheaper fuel that will help us to build a ship whose bow will be ready to touch Sandy Hook before the stern has quite passed the signal station at Nantucket—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Worm Turns.

She buys a gown. The best in town. Expends three hundred dollars. White wash, the worm. Can only snuff it out. And turn his cuffs and collars.

Acute Aeromitis.

Wife—Why, George, dear, what is the trouble? Husband—Oh, there was something I was going to worry about and for the life of me I can't think what it was.—Puck.

The Color Did the Trick.

First Conductor—Do you ever have to put any of your passengers off? Second Conductor—I put a man off the other day, but it didn't delay him very much. He was so mad that his face got red enough to get the next train.—Judge.

Different Walks.

"What would you do if you were one of those millionaires?" said Meandering Mike.

"I'd go," answered Plodding Pete, "but I'd get myself a golf outfit and walk for pleasure instead of from necessity."

He Went.

She (after 12 o'clock)—And would you not go and see out for my sake? He—Indeed I would! She—Then do it, please. I'm awfully sleepy.—London Telegraph.

He who does a thing through another does it himself.—Lorenz Maxine.

For Years Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Partridges' Devotion.

Few birds are so devoted to one another as partridges, but like other much less affectionate birds they seem to go through their bereavements in a remarkably short space of time.

When a covey in September takes a fancy to lying in a particular bit of clover or a little patch of rough grass and thistles you may be almost sure of finding them there at certain times of the day, and unless they are disturbed too frequently there they will remain for as long as they are left. They are devoted alike to each other, and to particular spots, but their fidelity is only evident so long as the object of their affections is visible.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May Colds are the most frequent causes of Headache. KAXATIVE BROMO QUININE moves cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

Just 'cause my brother Alfred, he is two years older 'an me, W'y' ever thing he gets 'eta new thing give that to me 'e gets through.

But now it's worse 'an ever! I'm just and can't through and through this it's time.

It's got to more 'an I can stand—This getting' his things second-hand! An' I told ma 'at I think it is purty near 'at time to quit.

My brother Alfred, he's been sick with measles—he was speckled thick, But now he's through with them you see.

He's gone 'an give 'em all to me! —Wilbur Nesbit, in Harper's.

"What do you think of my voice?"

she asked, after trying a selection from "Il Trovatore."

"It makes me think of sailors," he replied.

"Of sailors? Why should it do that?"

"It has a tendency to die at O."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Jooke COLLARS

The very best linen, properly shrunken and made specially for use, is used for the facing of the "Jooke"—the collar here illustrated, 20c, each, 1 for 50c. Sizes 14 to 18; heights 2 1/2 and 2 3/4 inches. 13

JOOKE BROTHERS, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

The Public knows better than to take any substitute for 2 in 1. The dealer knows better than to offer a substitute if he wants to retain his reputation.

Black and all Colors 10c & 25c

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The Toggery.

NO! CLOTHES DON'T MAKE THE MAN,
BUT HE LOOKS LIKE ——— WITHOUT
THEM.—Bill Nye.

See Dave. He Makes Clothes.

CLOTHING, SHOES, FURNISHINGS
SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

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Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

SNAPS.

Do you want a bargain in 160 acres equipped with implements, horses, cattle, etc., at a bargain.

640 acres east, improved, close in, a fine mixed farming section of land. Good house and other improvements, also 60 acres is crop; can nearly all be plowed. Price \$22 per acre

160 acres, west, well improved, 120 acres broke and in crop. All can be plowed; good spring; close in. A bargain.

320 acres; improved; east, 35 acres broke and in crop. 5 miles out; all fenced. A good buy.

320 acres 5 miles out, improved, good house, corrals, shed, etc. Price 12.50 per acre.

Have you bought a town lot in Crossfield? Catch one quick

P. C. COWLING & CO.,
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Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES

To

Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.

**Crossfield
Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Didsbury Replies To Spectator.

Article and Letter from the
Didsbury Pioneer.

The last issue of the Crossfield Chronicle published a scurrilous letter from a "spectator" of the Didsbury-Crossfield football game which was published in Didsbury on June 13th. The whole letter is an instance of how unimportant some people can be, but this is the limit and it is easily seen that "Spectator" is not only sore but unimportant as well. The letter is not worth the answering in full but there are some pointers that the Didsbury people would like to bring home to "Spectator." This correspondent calls the grounds and players dirty. Well as far as the grounds are concerned it was just as bad for the home team as well as visitors, and of course the Crossfield grounds were in excellent shape when Didsbury played there, excepting that they were up to their knees in mud. As far as the players were concerned the Crossfield team have not complained, so far as is known. The referee is told to throw himself into a creek. Well, perhaps he had better do so if he has to try and please people like "Spectator." He happened to be an outside man, and also was fair enough, but because this man's home team did not win the game he was no good. Crossfield is the last place on earth that should talk about treating outside teams white, as the following letter will show.

Editor Pioneer:

Dear Sir,—May I trespass upon your valuable space? Having seen Crossfield's anonymous letter, I would like to know why they regard the Didsbury boys as unfair, and why they have such a spite against them. Is it jealousy or ignorance? I, for my part, am of the opinion that Crossfield were very lucky in beating the Didsbury boys by two goals to nothing as the latter only had two men, one of the number having been disabled before the match commenced.

Now the kick off was called for 5 p. m., consequently the Didsbury boys turned out at 4.45 p. m., and at 4 p. m. someone in authority informed the team that they would not play until 6 p. m. owing to two of their men being in the country. When the Didsbury team arrived back at the hotel, dispirited and wet, the proprietor told them that if they wished for supper they were to have it at 6 p. m. or not at all. Now I wish to know why Crossfield are so obstinate, since the Didsbury boys did not remain on the field at 5 p. m., and claim the match by default as they should have done, instead of playing to suit them and with only ten men.

"NON DE PLUME".

THE CARSTAIRS MATCH.

The football game at Crossfield on Monday, between Crossfield and Carstairs teams was a good clean friendly game. The grounds were wet and slippery and the playing was done under difficulties. Carstairs seemed to have the best of it and won out by a score of 2 to 0. Crossfield seemed confident of winning but it seems that Carstairs is proving a stronger team than the other clubs had reckoned on. The Crossfield boys are gentlemen and play a clean game.—Carstairs Journal.

General.

Have you subscribed yet?

The great rarity, the 1d lilac "Government Parcel" postage stamp of Great Britain was sold recently by Messrs. Vinton, Bull & Cooper, in London, England for £10. There were only 240 of these stamps issued and specimens have sold for as much as £20.

At Southey's, a fine specimen of the famous petition crowd of Charles II., designed by Simon in 1636, fetched £135 (Spink). The splendid Murdoch example realized 400 guineas in 1903. A 50s piece, 1666, again by Simon, realized £138. Both were in the cabinet of the late Mr. H. C. Brunning, of Brighton.

Messrs. Debenham, have held a sale of the collection of antiques and curios brought together by the late Mr. T. J. Middlebrook. The most important item was one of the three great suit's eggs formerly in the collection of Conte de Bérac, which afterwards became the property of Baron D'Hanoville. On July 10, 1860 it fetched the record sum of £515. At this sale it brought £110. A specimen of the apocryphal rice mark £36, and a cap worn by General Gordon in China, together with the Arab spear with which he was probably killed, £50.

Mr. Sportsman--

Do you realize that the chief part of a Fisherman's kit is the fish line. Every Fisherman knows how difficult it is to secure exactly what they want. You cannot catch trout with a clothes line nor salmon, with a piece of thread. Tell us your fishing troubles. We have lines to suit every branch of the sport—and they are "KINGFISHER" lines, which means perfection.

Write Us and say what kind of fish you hunt, and average weight; whether fly fishing or otherwise, and we will prescribe and forward samples.

IF THEY ARE MARKED "KINGFISHER"

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.

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Train Service

NORTH ROUTE

No. 11 Arrives—9:20 daily

No. 13 " 9:20 daily, exc. Sunday

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STRAVED.—Black mare, star in forehead

and white right hind foot, 2 yr. old.

Also iron gray mare one year old

neither are branded. Strayed from

my place on sec. 35, 18, 20, w.

of 4th. 20 miles East. p. o. Cross-

field. I. Hagel.

1104p

The Gem Barber Shop.

Everything Up-To-Date.

Satisfaction Guaranteed in

Every Branch of the Tonsorial

Art.

Press a copy of J. Benton.

ment, in 1888.

Central Disp.

The representative Notice.

(at Western

Military

N. first reply given that all owners

of dogs in the town limits are re-

quested to pay their license and obtain

a tag and attach same to dog's collar as

all dogs without a tag will be shot after

July 1st.

By order of the Council

CHAS. HULTGREN,

Secy. Treas.

PIGS FOR SALE.

40 Shotts, 30 pigs just weaned, want to
buy any frozen grain for feed. Apply to
Bould or Fisher, Crossfield, P. O.
S. W. Quarter 12-25-29.
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It's not the fault of the

watch, it's the engineers fault.

No matter how bad your

watch is bring it in to us. We

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